Smoking Popes
"Punk Band"

I finally figured out
Exactly what I wanna be
And if it gets me nowhere
I'll go there proud
That's fine with me

Living in the van
Sleeping on the floor
Angry, young and poor
Playing in a punk band
Playing in a punk band, yeah

Booked ourselves a tour
We barely made enough for gas
Learned a couple of things
That they don't talk about
In social studies class

Living in the van
Sleeping on the floor
Angry, young and poor
Playing in a punk band
Playing in a punk band, yeah

Come down and see us
At the basement show tonight
I see your face there in the crowd
Shouting out loud

I broke my arm on stage
My girlfriend told me I should stop
But she don't understand
I only wanna be just like Iggy Pop

Lying in the van
Sleeping on the floor
Angry, young and poor

Playing in a punk band
Playing in a punk band
Playing in a punk band

Playing in a punk band

Playing in a punk band
(I'm playing in a)
Playing in a punk band
(Punk band, baby)

Playing in a punk band
(I'm playing in a)
Playing in a punk band
(Punk band, baby)

Playing in a punk band